

A BIRMINGHAM CITY FANZINE 100% UNOFFICIAL

Today's Squads

Blues

- ☐ 1 Kevin Poole
- ☐ 2 Gary Rowett
- ☐ 3 Martin Grainger
- ☐ 4 Bryan Hughes
- ☐ 5 Graham Hyde
- ☐ 6 David Holdsworth
- ☐ 7 Jon McCarthy
- ☐ 8 Martin O'Connor
- ☐ 9 Paul Furlong
- ☐ 10 Dele Adebola
- ☐ 11 Peter Ndlovu
- ☐ 12 Simon Charlton
- ☐ 13 Ian Bennett
- ☐ 14 Eddie Newton
- ☐ 15 Darren Purse
- ☐ 17 Michael Johnson
- ☐ 18 Steve Robinson
- ☐ 20 Jon Bass
- ☐ 22 I Rankin
- ☐ 23 Jerry Gill
- ☐ 28 Stan Lazaridis

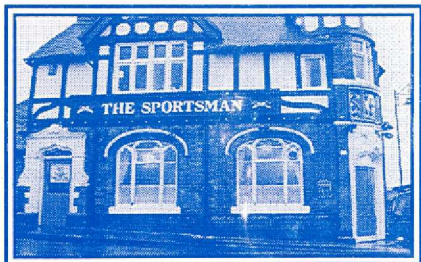
Barnsley

- ☐ David WATSON
- ☐ Kevin MILLER
- ☐ Tony BULLOCK
- ☐ Richard SIDDALL
- ☐ Kevin AUSTIN
- ☐ Matty APPLEBY
- ☐ Steve CHETTLE
- ☐ Keith BROWN
- ☐ Kevin RICHARDSON
- ☐ Martin BULLOCK
- ☐ Eric TINKLER
- ☐ Andrew SMITH
- ☐ Darren BARNARD
- ☐ Robin VAN DER LAAN
- ☐ Craig HIGNETT
- ☐ Andrew GREGORY
- ☐ Geoff THOMAS
- ☐ Jonathan PARKIN
- ☐ Georgi HRISTOV
- ☐ Mike SHERON
- ☐ Bruce DYER
- ☐ Neil SHIPPERLEY

THE

49

WHERE TO GET A GREAT PINT & PURCHASE THE ZULU



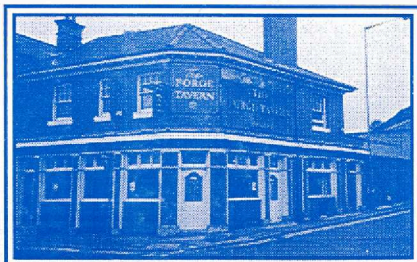
THE SPORTSMAN
GARRISON LANE
(Away supporters not admitted)



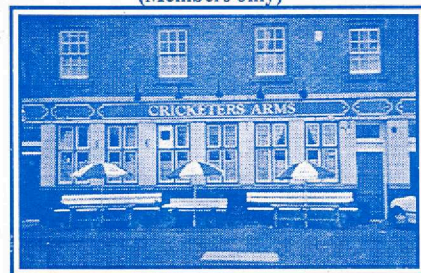
THE ROYAL GEORGE
TILTON ROAD
(Members only)



HEN & CHICKENS
Lower Dartmouth Street
(Members only)



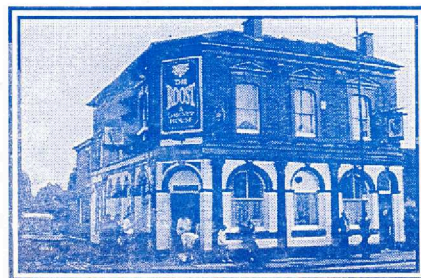
THE FORGE TAVERN
Faazeley Street



THE CRICKETER'S
Little Green Lane (Members only)



BRIGHTON ARMS
Coventry Road.



THE ROOST
Cattel Road (Members Only)



GUNMAKERS ARMS
Green Lane

ZULU

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Dave (Bluenose)
Thomas

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IF YOU CAN'T WRITE LETTERS OR DON'T FANCY
BUYING STAMPS E-MAIL US WITH YOUR OPINION.
GO ON, YOU KNOW IT MAKES SENSE.

WELL, I SUPPOSE THE 'RUN' HAD TO END SOONER OR LATER, AND IT HAD TO HAPPEN WHEN ALL THE OTHER RESULTS WENT OUR WAY. OK, YOU CAN LOOK AT IT AND THINK WE AINT FELL ANY FURTHER BEHIND THE LEADERS BUT GAMES ARE STARTING TO RUN OUT AND ANOTHER SLIP UP MIGHT SEE OUR CHANCES OF CATCHING THE PACK DISAPPEAR. A FEW MONTHS AGO WE WOULD HAVE GRABBED THE PLAYOFF POSITIONS BUT NOW WE HAVE GOT THAT CHANCE OF DOING IT AUTOMATICALLY AND UNTIL IT IS MATHEMATICALLY IMPOSSIBLE WE SHOULD FUCK THE REST AND JUST GO FOR IT, THERE AINT NO SUBSTITUTE. OUR LOSS AT TRANMERE WAS PREDICTABLE I SUPPOSE, WELL THE TARTS HAD GONE TO THE BAGGIES IN THE WEEK AND LOST SO A BOUNCE AND A WIN WAS ON THE CARDS. AND IF ANYTHING TRANMERE ARE A FIGHTING TEAM WHICH BATTLES ALL THE WAY, YOU COULD SAY THEY ARE ONE OF THE TOUGHEST IN THIS DIVISION AND WE LOST IT IN MIDFIELD. BUT WE MUST JUST FORGET ABOUT

DISCLAIMER

The views expressed in this fanzine are not necessarily those of the editorial team and most certainly not the views of Birmingham City F.C. But like all Bluenoses we all have the right to our opinions, we firmly believe that when it is justified criticism is healthy, so is to heap praise when earned. We don't take ourselves too seriously, and you shouldn't either. You have the right to reply, and your reply will be printed in full. We don't exercise much editorial control, but please keep the abuse within the bounds of tastefulness (unless it's about the Vile) please avoid any RACIST or sexist stuff. On the other hand sexist stuff will be most welcome.

IT, PUT IT OUT OF OUR MINDS AND DO THE BUSINESS TODAY. BARNSELEY ARE ONE OF THE FORM TEAMS AT THE MOMENT JUST LIKE US, SO A GOOD RESULT IS ESSENTIAL. AS THE MANCS ARE AT CHARLTON AND IPSWICH WILL BE IN A TOUGH DERBY GAME AGAINST NORWICH THIS COULD WELL BE THE WEEK WE CATCH UP A BIT MORE.

WITH ONLY FOUR HOME GAMES LEFT AFTER TODAY WE MUST GET THREE POINTS TODAY. WE'VE GOT A VERY HARD AWAY RUN IN, BUT THEN AGAIN WHO SAID IT WOULD BE EASY GETTING TO THE PREMIER. GOD, AINT THIS YEAR FLYING BY, IT DOESN'T SEEM THAT LONG AGO SINCE THE START OF THE SEASON, AND AS EVERY WEEK GO'S BY IT AMAZES ME MORE AND MORE THAT THE CROWDS HERE AT ST. ANDREWS ARE AS LOW AS THEY HAVE BEEN. AT THE START OF THE SEASON WE STARTED TO GET SOME REALLY BIG TURN OUTS BUT SINCE THE NEW YEAR OUR ATTENDANCES HAVE BEEN VERY POOR, DID ALL THE BLUENOSES OUT THERE SPEND TO MUCH OVER THE NEW YEAR OR WHAT!!!

I DON'T KNOW IF ANYONE HAS NOTICED BUT THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE ZULU IS THE 50, AND WE WILL BE DOING A SPECIAL EDITION, SO WATCH OUT FOR THAT.

UNTIL THE NEXT TIME.

KEEP RIGHT ON - SOTV - KEEP THE FAITH
DAVE BLUENOSE



Nationwide
FOOTBALL LEAGUE

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WHO THE FUCKIN HELL ARE YOU

A WARM WELCOME TO THE BARNESLEY BOYS



TODAY WE WELCOME THE YORKSHIRE PIG FUCKERS, BARNESLEY. ONCE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE DALES. ALWAYS IN THE SHADOW OF LEEDS, THE SHEFFIELD CLUBS AND EVEN BURNLEY. BUT ONE SEASON IN THE PREMIER THEY GAINED RESPECT, WELL PERHAPS NOT FROM THEIR YORKSHIRE NEIGHBORS, BUT DEFINITELY FROM THE REST OF THE COUNTRY FOR THE WAY THEY PLAYED THEIR FOOTBALL IN THE TOP FLIGHT. PERHAPS THEY SHOULD HAVE PLAYED IT A BIT DIFFERENT. BUT I SUPPOSE THEY WERE ON A RUN AND THOUGHT THEY COULD PLAY FOOTBALL AND HOLD THEIR OWN. AND TO BE QUITE HONEST THEY WERE SHIT ON AT A GREAT HEIGHT BY ANYONE AND EVERYONE. AND FOR THIS THE BLAME MUST LIE WITH THE REFEREES IN THE PREMIER. BARNESLEY WERE A BREATH OF FRESH

AIR, A TEAM FROM THE STICKS WHO TOOK ON THE BIG BOYS AT THEIR OWN GAME, OK THEY CAME UNSTUCK. BUT THEY GAVE IT A SHOT.



HARRY BASSETT

THINGS ARE A LITTLE BIT DIFFERENT NOW, THEY STILL HAVE A DECENT TEAM. IT WAS A STRUGGLE LAST SEASON GETTING BACK TO THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF FIRST DIVISION FOOTBALL. BUT THIS SEASON BARNESLEY ARE PUSHING FOR AN AUTOMATIC PROMOTION SPOT. THAT IS WHY

TODAY'S GAME IS SO IMPORTANT. A WIN FOR USE AND WE ARE THE TEAM WHO IS IN SIGHT OF THE AUTOMATIC PLACE. THIS SEASON TEAMS PUSHING FOR TOP PLACES ARE RELYING ON THEIR HOME RECORDS AND PICKING UP A FEW AWAY RESULTS, BARNLEY ARE NO DIFFERENT. A HOME RECORD THAT BOASTS ELEVEN WINS WITH A GOALS FOR TALLY OF 37, THE HIGHEST IN OUR DIVISION. BUT THEIR AWAY RECORD IS NOTHING TO WRITE HOME ABOUT, THEY LET IN GOALS, AND THEY LET EM IN A LOT. THIRTY GOALS CONCEDED ON THEIR TRAVELS IS RELEGATION FORM, BUT THEY ALSO SCORE A LOT. I WONDER IF THEIR GOOD HOME RECORD HAS GOT ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE B L O O D Y A R T I C CONDITIONS UP THEIR HOLE IN DEEPEST YORKSHIRE, I'VE BEEN THERE TWICE IN THE LAST TEN YEARS AND EACH TIME I NEARLY FROSE MY BOLLOCKS OFF. NOW THAT MIGHT BE WHY THEY DON'T TRAVEL THAT GOOD, IT TAKE EM 45 MINUTES TO ACCLIMATIZE TO OUR M E D I T E R R A N E A N

CLIMATE?

ALL GAMES ARE IMPORTANT IN A PROMOTION PUSH, BUT SURELY THIS MUST BE ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT. CAN WE OVER COME THIS FREE SCORING OUTFIT, LETS HAVE A LOOK AT BARNLEYS KEY PLAYERS;-



GEOFF THOMAS - FORMER ENGLAND-MIDFIELDER THOMAS BECAME DAVE BASSETT'S FIRST SIGNING FOR BARNLEY WHEN HE MOVED FROM NOTTINGHAM FOREST ON A FREE TRANSFER BEFORE THE START OF THE 1999/2000 SEASON. WE ALL REMEMBER THIS TWAT WHEN HE PLAYED FOR THE DOG HEADS.

NEIL SHIPPERLEY - THE FORMER ENGLAND U-21 STRIKER BECAME DAVE BASSETT'S FIRST BIG MONEY SIGNING AT OAKWELL WHEN HE JOINED THE REDS ON

WHO THE FUCKIN HELL ARE YOU



5TH JULY 1999 FROM RELEGATED FOREST FOR A FEE IN THE REGION OF £750,000. IT IS ACTUALLY THE THIRD TIME BASSETT HAS SIGNED THE STRIKER, AFTER FIRST TAKING HIM TO PALACE AND THEN LATER TO FOREST. SHIPS IS ALSO A SOUTHAMPTON REJECT.

MIKE SHERON - HE BEGAN HIS CAREER IN THE JUNIOR RANKS AT MANCHESTER CITY BUT ACTUALLY MADE HIS LEAGUE DEBUT WHILST ON LOAN AT BURY IN APRIL 1991. NORWICH CITY PAID



£1M FOR HIS SERVICES IN AUGUST 1994 BUT JUST FIFTEEN MONTHS LATER HE JOINED STOKE CITY WHERE HE SWITCHED FROM HIS MORE ACCUSTOMED MIDFIELD ROLE TO PLAY AS A STRIKER IN JULY 1997 THOUGH HE WAS ON THE MOVE AGAIN, THIS TIME TO JOIN QUEENS PARK RANGERS, THEY PAID £2.5M AND IT COULD HAVE BEEN US, BUT THE WANKER WANTED TO GO DOWN SOUTH, THANK FUCK.



CRAIG HIGNETT A PRODUCT OF THE DARIO GRADI SCHOOL OF EXCELLENCE AT CREWE, HIGNETT JOINED BARNSELY ON 25TH NOVEMBER 1998 FROM ABERDEEN UNITED FOR £800,000 - HIGNETT IS A CLASSY MIDFIELDER AND HAS ALWAYS DONE A GOOD JOB WHERE EVER HE HAS BEEN, THOUGH WHY THE FUCK WOULD HE WANT TO JOIN THIS MOTLEY CREW?

THE SHIT IS ABOUT TO HIT THE FAN - AGAIN?

FOOTBALL VIOLENCE HAS NEVER DISAPPEARED, IT'S STILL SIMMERING JUST BENEATH THE SURFACE. BUT IF THE PRESENT TREND OF ALLOWING FOOTBALL STEWARDS TO ATTACK AND ASSAULT DECENT FOOTBALL FOLLOWERS IS ALLOWED TO CONTINUE, THEN IT WILL BE BACK AND WITH A VENGEANCE. BUT IT WON'T BE FANS FIGHTING EACH OTHER, BUT FANS LOOKING FOR RETRIBUTION FOR ALL THE YEARS OF INTIMIDATION AND AGGRAVATION CARRIED OUT BY STEWARDS. LIKE THE CHANT GOES "YOUR GOING TO GET YOUR FUCKING HEAD KICKED IN" A FEW EXAMPLES FROM MY OWN EXPERIENCES:- BARNSELY STEWARDS, ONE SEASON UP THERE IT WAS RAINING HEAVY, AND WITH NO ROOF OVER THE AWAY END THE SEATS WERE WET, THE STEWARDS WERE EJECTING FROM THE GROUND THOSE THAT STOOD, ALSO BARNSELY JUST LOVE THE AWAY SIDE TO SCORE, SO THAT THE TEAMS FANS WILL STAND UP TO CHEER, THEY THEN HAVE A BALL THROWING THEM OUT. SCUM OF THE EARTH BARNSELY STEWARDS.

AT CHARLTON THIS SEASON, I WAS TOLD BY OUR OWN TRAVELING BIRMINGHAM CITY STEWARDS THAT THE CHARLTON STEWARDS HAD BEEN INSTRUCTED TO THROW A FEW BRUMMIES OUT EARLY, JUST TO LET THEM KNOW WHO'S BOSS, IN FACT I ARRIVED IN THE GROUND FIVE MINUTES BEFORE THE KICK OFF TO WITNESS THE STEWARDS DOING JUST THAT. IT NOW APPEARS THAT IT IS A CRIME TO HAVE A PINT BEFORE ATTEMPTING TO ENTER A GROUND? THAT IS ACCORDING TO STEWARDS AT QPR AND CREWE, WHERE I WITNESSED FANS BEING REFUSED ENTRY. AT PORTSMOUTH THE HOME FANS NEAREST THE AWAY FANS ARE ENCOURAGED BY THEIR STEWARDS TO CHANT VERBAL ABUSE AT THE VISITING FANS, NO PROBLEM, FROM WHERE I WAS SIT, I ACCEPT THIS TO BE PART AND PARCEL OF THE GAME, I FIND IT AMUSING, BUT WHEN THE VISITORS GIVE IT BACK, THEY'RE OUT. WEST BROMWICH ALBION STEWARDS ARE THE PITS, THE LOWEST FORM OF LIFE, GUTTER RATS THE LOT OF THEM, AND ONE DAY WILL GET THERE'S. THERE IS A FENCE AROUND THE PERIMETER OF THE GROUND, WITH SIGNS WARNING THAT IT IS A CRIMINAL OFFENSE TO PASS THAT POINT. FINE, NO PROBLEM, BUT WHEN BIRMINGHAM SCORED A GOAL, SEVERAL FANS IN THE FRONT ROW JUMPED UP TO CELEBRATE THEY WERE ATTACKED, MANHANDLED AND EVICTED FROM THE GROUND, YET AT NO POINT DID THOSE FANS ATTEMPT TO CROSS THE PERIMETER LINE. CCTV WILL PROVE THIS, SEVERAL FANS COMPLAINED TO THE POLICE, BUT THEY DIDN'T WANT TO KNOW, SAYING IT WAS NONE OF THEIR BUSINESS. WHICH IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT, PROVES THAT THE LAW IS BACKING THE LAW BREAKERS.

AT ST. ANDREWS WE HAVE OUR OWN STEWARDS, ONE OF THEM RECENTLY HEAD BUTTED A STOCKPORT COUNTY SUPPORTER, HE WAS CAUGHT ON CCTV AND WHILE THE CLUB SACKED HIM, THE POLICE TOOK NO ACTION. AT OUR LATEST HOME GAME AGAINST PORTSMOUTH, WHO IT HAS TO BE SAID HAVE A VERY VOCAL SUPPORT. ONE OF, IF NOT THE BEST AWAY FANS IN THE COUNTRY, A CREDIT TO THEIR CLUB, ONE POMPEY FAN WAS ALLOWED TO ENCOURAGE THE SUPPORTERS WITH A DRUM. IN THE SECOND HALF HE WAS STOPPED FROM DOING THIS. AN ELDERLY BIRMINGHAM FAN OBJECTED TO THE STEWARDS ACTIONS AND SPOKE UP, HE WAS TOLD IN NO UNCERTAIN TERMS TO SIT DOWN AND SHUT UP, ANOTHER OF OUR FANS COMPLAINED, ONLY TO BE THREATENED WITH EVICTION IF HE DIDN'T MOVE.

WELL, WHAT A GREAT GAME WE ALL SUPPORT AND SPEND A LOT OF OUR HARD EARNED MONEY ON, TO BE TREATED LIKE SHIT. BUT THE MESSAGE IS COMING THROUGH LOUD AND CLEAR FROM THE SUPPORTERS, NOT JUST OUR FANS, BUT FANS FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, AND THE MESSAGE IS FOR THE CLUBS TO CLEAN UP THEIR ACT, GET RID OF THOSE SCUM BAG STEWARDS, IF YOU DON'T WE WILL.

DAVE SMALL
"THE ZULU"

COPIES OF THE ABOVE HAVE BEEN SENT TO A NUMBER OF FANZINE EDITORS, AND I APPRECIATE THEIR COMMENTS, NO DOUBTS THEY AND THEIR READERS HAVE MANY TALES TO TELL. SHOULD ANY FANZINE EDITOR WISH TO USE ANY OR ALL OF THE ABOVE, PLEASE FEEL FREE.

FOOTNOTE: BIRMINGHAM CITY FANS ONCE HAD A NOTORIOUS REPUTATION, AND WITH GOOD REASON, THAT MAKES THEIR TOLERANCE UNDER THE PRESENT CIRCUMSTANCES MORE APPLAUDABLE, BUT STEWARDS TAKE NOTE, THEY'LL ONLY TAKE SO MUCH.

MAN URE'S FRONT ROW!!!

Did you watch the Man Utd game on Wednesday? well when Man Ure scored their equalizer the camera panned along the front row of the stand, I know they've got a reputation of tourists who support them but bloody hell, there was a row of 20 Chinese looking fans cheering there heroes. Now that says it all



THERE'S LIFE IN YAM YAM LAND JIM, BUT NOT AS WE KNOW IT!

SATURDAY, MARCH THE 4TH, A TRIP TO YAM YAM LAND, KNOWING THIS COULD BE THE LAST TIME WE VISIT THE PLACE, OWING TO STRONG RUMOURS THAT THE CLUB ARE GOING LIGHTS OUT, TICKETS WERE IN GREAT DEMAND. EVEN JIMMY WALKER MANAGED TO TALK



HIS WIFE INTO ALLOWING HIM TO GO. WE ALL MEET UP AT THE GUNMAKERS, THE PLACE WAS BURSTING AT THE SEAMS WITH PISS ARTISTS FROM ALL OVER BRUM, I QUICKLY CLOCKED THE PISS HEAD BROTHERS FRANK AND TERRY TAYLOR, ARGO AND CHIPPO, DYSLEXIC BILLY, ETC, ETC.

RIGHT LADS, ONLY THE LITTLE ONES? WITH A ONE O'CLOCK KICK

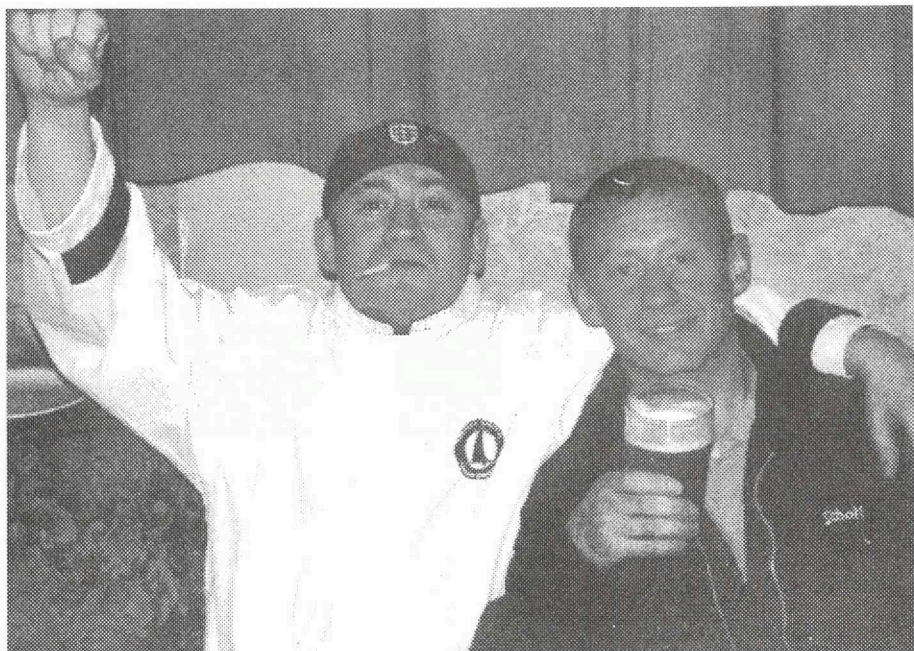
OFF, THANKS TO THAT AUSTRALIAN KANGAROO SHAGGING BASTARD RUPERT FUCKING MURDOCH, WE HAVE TO LEAVE AT TEN PAST TWELVE, THIS REALLY PISSSED OFF SOME OF THE LADS, THEY WERE ALL FOR LEAVING AT TEN TO ONE. THE YAM YAM IS A STRANGE CREATURE, IT'S BREED INTO THEM, OR SHOULD I SAY INTERBRED INTO THEM, AND IF YOU MAKE ALLOWANCE FOR THEM SPEAKING WITH

A STRANGE TONGUE, AND SMELLING OF DRIED PISS, AND MAKE THE EFFORT TO GET TO KNOW THEM, YOU WILL FIND YOU CAN HAVE HOURS OF FUN AT THEIR EXPENCE TAKING THE PISS.

WE ENTER THE GROUND TO BE MEET BY THE MOTHER OF ALL UGLY BIG FAT IGNORANT PRICKS, HE WAS WEARING A STEWARDS COAT, AND



HOW DARE YOU STAND UP IN MY GROUND



**ARCO & CHIP CELEBRATE THEIR
TOUGH AT THE BOOKIES**

SEARCHED EACH AND EVERY ONE OF US, THE FUCKING PERVERT, THEN INSIDE THE GROUND, YOU CAN SEE THESE SAME STEWARDS EVERYWHERE. I'M TOLD BY A RELIABLE SOURCE THAT THEY ARE CLONED, AND I SHOULD THINK SO TOO, NOBODY IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD GIVE BIRTH TO ONE OF THOSE THINGS. THEIR LEADER WAS A HIMMLER LOOK ALIKE, ON SECOND THOUGHTS IT COULD HAVE BEEN HIMMLER HIMSELF THE WAY HE STRUTTED AROUND DOING THE GOOSE STEP. ANOTHER POINT, ALL THESE STEWARDS HAD BEEN ON A HITLER YOUTH COURSE.

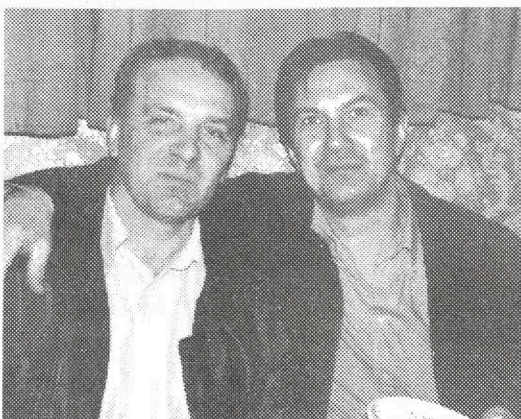
AROUND THE PERIMETER OF THE PITCH WAS A FENCE, AND ON THIS FENCE EVERY FEW YARDS WAS A NOTICE SAYING 'TO ENTER THE PLAYING AREA, OR THE PERIMETER OF THE PLAYING AREA IS A CRIMINAL OFFENSE' POINT TAKEN. SO WHEN THE BLUES FINALLY STOPPED FUCKING ABOUT AND SCORED THE FIRST GOAL THE SUPPORTERS IN THE FRONT ROW OF SEATS JUMPED UP TO CELEBRATE, AND MOVING A COUPLE OF FEET FORWARD, BUT TAKING CARE NOT TO BREAK ANY RULES, BUT A COUPLE OF FEET FORWARD WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE GESTAPO, THEY FIRST ASSAULTED AND THEN EVICTED THEM FROM THE GROUND, THOSE PEOPLE WHO WERE

MISGUIDED ENOUGH TO BELIEVE YOU SHOULD GET EXCITED WHEN YOUR TEAM SCORES.

NOW AS I HAVE ALREADY SAID, THE BAGGIES ARE GOING SKINT, IF NOT THEY ARE FOR SURE GOING DOWN TO THE SECOND DIVISION, SO TO HELP THEM OUT WE SPENT A LOT OF MONEY ON E COLI FLAVOURED HAMBURGERS AND TEA THAT TASTED LIKE MAIDS WATER.

BUT WHAT WE HAD ALL TURNED UP TO SEE, A FOOTBALL MATCH, NEVER HAPPENED. THE ALBION PLAYERS BOTTLED IT, INSTEAD PUTTING OUT THE LOCAL PUB SIDE, AND IT TURNED OUT TO BE NO MORE THAN A GLORIFIED TRAINING SESSION. ONE GOOD THING DID HAPPEN THOUGH, PISS HEAD CHIPPO BACKED THE BLUES TO WIN 3-0 WITH DELE ADEBOLA SCORING THE FIRST GOAL, £2 AT 50/1.

TO CONCLUDE. THE BAGGIES ARE FINISHED, THE CHAIRMAN TELLS PORKIES, THE MANAGER ACCORDING TO HIS OWN SUPPORTER IS A WANKER, AND HAS SINCE HAD THE BULLET, THE PLAYERS HAVE NO BALLS AND THE FANS ARE GETTING SHAFTED. AND THE STEWARDS



**FRANK AND TERRY TAYLOR,
THE PISS HEAD BROTHERS
DON'T NEED AN EXCUSE
TO CELEBRATE.**



**BIRMINGHAM CITY SUPPORTERS
CLUB FLASHERS SECTION**

WILL GET WHAT'S COMING TO THEM NEXT SEASON IN THE SECOND DIVISION WHEN MILLWALL, CARDIFF, STOKE AND BRISTOL CITY PAY THEM A VISIT, THEIR FANS WILL NOT IGNORE THEIR STEWARDS BECAUSE THEY ARE ALL SIMPLETONS, THEY ARE IN FOR A WELL DESERVED KICKING, AND IT COULDN'T HAPPEN TO A BETTER BUNCH OF BASTARDS.

DAVE SMALL.

A NIGHT TO REMEMBER

There were over three hundred Bluenoses in the Gold Suite at St. Andrews. All had paid a tenner for a sporting evening with Barry Fry and Ralph Gold, and to host the forum, my not so very good friend Tom Ross. But having said that, I have to say what I have say in the disclaimer that is to criticise when justified, but more importantly give praise when deserved. And Tom Ross deserves praise for the way he managed the evening, there was none of what comes over on the phone in his radio show, you know what I mean, his opinion is not just the right one, but the only one. And to be perfectly honest he was instrumental in making it a night to remember.

Barry Fry was on top form, telling many stories about his time at the Blues, with an F in this, and an F in that, brilliant, absolutely brilliant, the man still loves the Blues and always will, and he told his admiring audience how much he enjoys the Zulu, thank you Barry.

Ralph Gold the quiet one of the brothers, told

us how they are dedicated to bringing the good times to St. Andrews, but they will not betray good business principles, I go along with that. Then Ralph told us something that I had been told a long time ago, something I'd have loved told to the Zulu readers, but it would have meant betraying a confidence, and that is something I would never do. He told us how Barry Fry had signed Macus Stewart, the deal was all but agreed then Barry was sacked. Then when Trevor was made manager he told the board he didn't want Marcus Stewart.

Ralph is another happy Zulu reader, your in good company Ralph. Barry Fry is confident that Trevor Francis will get us promotion, and has no hard feelings about getting the sack from the Blues, like he says, when you take a job as a football manager then one day you'll get the sack.

A great evening, wonderful value, well worth double the price, only for fuck sake don't tell Karen.

Dave Small

TATTOOS

TATTOOS: IF THERE'S ANY ONE OUT THERE WHO'S GOT A BLUES TATTOO ANY WHERE ON THEIR ANATOMY (ESPECIALLY GIRLS) PLEASE GET IN TOUCH. TELL US ABOUT THE PAIN AND WHY YOU HAD IT DONE (WHICH IS PROBABLY OBVIOUS) YOU COULD HAVE THE DUBIOUS

APPEARING IN THE ZULU. THIS INVITATION APPLIES TO ANY BLUENOSE WHO WISHES THE WORLD TO KNOW HE'S A

TRUE BLUE AND PROUD OF IT TO.





THE VILE PUZZLE PAGE

This one is a really
hard one!!!
Who the fuck
is this man!
To all Vile-its
Any idea!!!

IQ JOKE

ZULU AND SAD BASTARD WERE OUT FISHING WHEN THEY CAUGHT A MERMAID. SHE BEGGED THEM TO SET HER FREE AND SAID THAT SHE WOULD GRANT THEM EACH A WISH IF THEY DID. ZULU SAID, "IF YOU CAN REALLY GRANT WISHES, DOUBLE MY IQ."

THE MERMAID SAID "DONE."

SUDDENLY ZULU BEGAN RECITING SHAKESPEARE AND EXPOUNDING MATHEMATICAL THEOREMS.

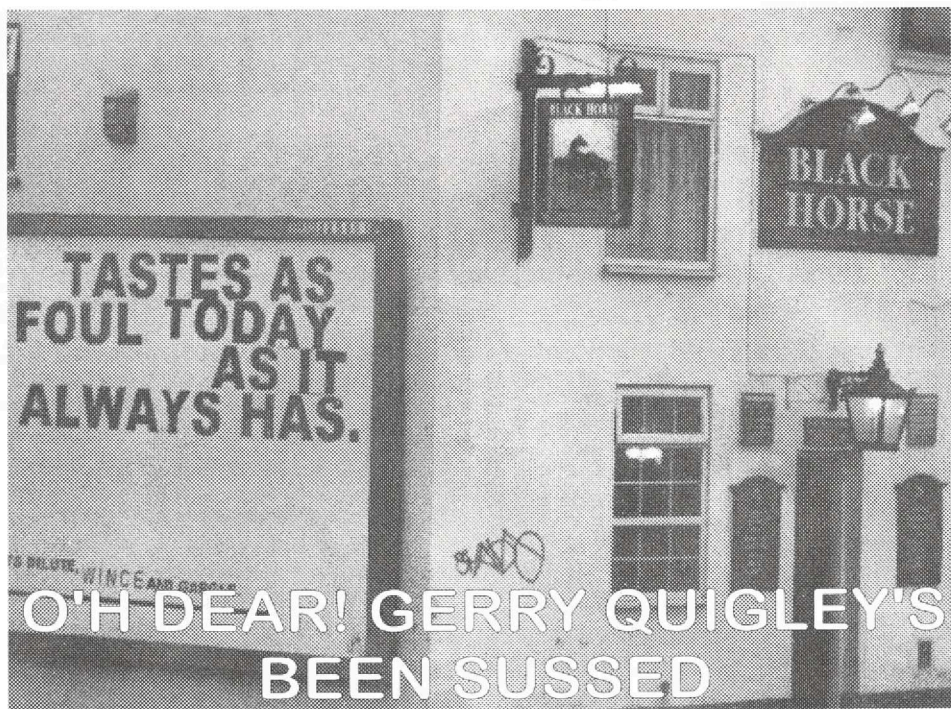
SAD BASTARD WAS SO AMAZED THAT HE SAID TO THE MERMAID, "QUADRUPLE MY IQ."

THE MERMAID LOOKED AT SAD BASTARD AND SAID TO HIM IN A KNOWING SORT OF WAY, "YOU KNOW, I REALLY THINK THAT YOU SHOULD RECONSIDER. WON'T YOU ASK FOR SOMETHING ELSE, PERHAPS A LOTTERY WIN?"

"NO I WON'T AND IF YOU DON'T GRANT MY WISH I WON'T SET YOU FREE." HE SAID.

THE MERMAID SIGHED AND SAID, "OKAY, IT'S DONE."

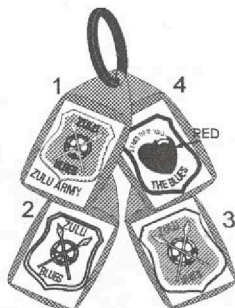
SAD BASTARD BECAME A WOMAN.



O'H DEAR! GERRY QUIGLEY'S
BEEN SUSSED

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A ROUGH GUIDE

So it was off to the land of queer folk, a place where you wouldn't send your mother in law? Well, you would actually.

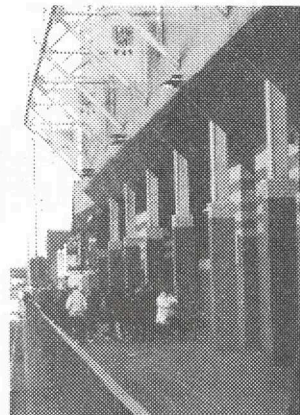
This is the rough guide to Yam Yam land. A place that is so near yet seems like a different world. As soon as we crossed the Hagley Road we were in a foreign land, a land where family closeness is something that you would get arrested for in our part of the world, a land where brother and sisters get married (jump the



YAM YAM SHOP - CRAP

broom) and dads get away with all sorts of deborcharry? As we got close to the ground we saw the first sightings of these sad and simple people. They trudge and shuffle around in their rags. they aren't a very happy people at the moment, yep their team aint playing well but a lot of the Yam Yam race have been put out of work, you might laugh, work, yes these people

did work but since the influx of Bosnians and Croation gypsies they have been turfted off their normal begging patches, they can't even do the car windscreen cleaning as the gypoe's have cleaned up in that area as well. So we parked up and said good-bye the car, well, the wheels anyway. And walked the short distance to the ground. And we felt right at home, with Bluenoses every where, it felt more like a home game. "Brummies here Brummies there, Brummies every fucking where" So our first port of call was the Yam Yam club shop, and we thought ours was bad?. At least ours is bright and airy, this one was about as big as the corner shop but with fuck all in it. What a dive, but then again why would they want to fill it with any decent stuff, the bastards aint got no money any way. When we had stopped laughing we made our way around to the Brummie Road turnstiles to see if we could bait any of the local Yams, but fuck me, there aint any around, all that passed were the famous Zulu Army. What a waste of leg power, so back around to the away



**NO YAMS TO BE
FOUND**

TO YAM YAM LAND



**A TYPICAL YAMS SELLING
THIER WARES**

end. On the way we passed the Balty Kid who was parking his Austin 1100 with his new slapper on board, and I thought it was only a rumour that the Yam Yam women had no teeth? And then we came across some locals who were selling the local rag "Grorty Dick" what the fuck is all that about. It is supposed to be a local dish, dead fucking dog by all accounts. But these Yam Yams must have been your typical thick locals. Well, come on, there were three of the thick bastards selling together? Split up, you might sell more. Then it was in to the ground

to join the traveling Zulu's, and what a following, the whole of the one end was packed and we were all in good cheer, and that was before the goals started to go in. The game was a training session for our boys. The Baggies were just crap, they looked a team of no hopers who are doomed for relegation. The moment to best highlight the great day we had was the humour from our traveling fans, and one song summed up this and it went a bit like this: "We'll meet again, don't know when don't know where, But I know we'll meet again some sunny day" magic, absolutely magic.



LET THE CELEBRATIONS BEGIN

YAM YAM LAND

MATCH REPORT

SATURDAY 4 MARCH 2000

NATIONWIDE LEAGUE DIVISION ONE

WEST BROMWICH ALBION 0 BIRMINGHAM CITY 3

ATTENDANCE 17029

THE ALLOCATION OF 5000 TICKETS FOR TRAVELLING FANS WAS EAGERLY SNAPPED UP BY SEASON TICKET HOLDERS EXPECTING TO SEE THE CURRENT RUN OF EXCELLENT FORM DISPLAYED BY THE BLUES CONTINUE WITH THE DEFEAT OF STRUGGLING WEST BROM.

THE BAGGIES ARE ONE OF THE BOGEY TEAMS FOR BIRMINGHAM. THEY HAVE, TO DATE, MET A TOTAL OF 101 TIMES IN THE LEAGUE AND WEST BROM ARE UNBEATEN IN NO LESS THAN 73 OF THESE ENCOUNTERS. THE FIRST TIME THAT THE TWO TEAMS PLAYED AT THIS LEVEL WAS NOVEMBER 1894 AND IT WAS NOT UNTIL THE 1925/26 SEASON THAT BIRMINGHAM RECORDED THEIR FIRST VICTORY, AT THE ELEVENTH ATTEMPT.

THE PITCH LOOKED IN GOOD CONDITION, WITH PLENTY OF GRASS IN THE GOAL MOUTHS AND THE ONE END OF THE HAWTHORNS WHERE THE BLUES FANS WERE SITUATED WAS CRAMMED FULL BUT THERE WERE A LOT OF SPACES FOR HOME FANS, AS EVIDENCED BY THE DISAPPOINTING ATTENDANCE FIGURE.

FOR THIS LOCAL (ISH) DERBY BLUES REVERTED TO THEIR MORE USUAL 4-4-2 STARTING LINE UP WITH GRAHAM HYDE REPLACING CAPTAIN MARTIN O'CONNOR, WHO WAS STILL AWAY ON INTERNATIONAL DUTIES WITH THE CAYMAN ISLANDS, IN THE BIRMINGHAM ENGINE HOUSE.

THE RESPECTIVE LINE-UPS WERE: -

WEST BROMWICH ALBION 20. CHRIS ADAMSON, 3. JASON VAN BLERK, 4. SEAN FLYNN, 6. MATT CARBON, 7. JAMES QUINN, 9. MICKEY EVANS, 11. CARSTEN FREDGAARD, 14. PAUL HALL, 24. JAMES CHAMBERS, 29. ANDY TOWNSEND, 30. LARUS SIGURDSSON.

BIRMINGHAM CITY 13. IAN BENNETT, 2. GARY ROWETT, 3. MARTIN GRAINGER, 4. BRYAN HUGHES, 5. GRAHAM HYDE, 6. DAVID HOLDSWORTH, 10. DELE ADEBOLA, 12. SIMON CHARLTON, 15. DARREN PURSE, 16. ISAIAH RANKIN, 28. STAN LAZARIDIS.

MICHAEL JOHNSON HAD TO BE CONTENT WITH A PLACE ON THE SUBSTITUTES BENCH ALONG WITH A.J., MICHAEL CARRICK, KEVIN POOLE AND MARCELLO.

AFTER AN INITIAL BIT OF CUT AND THRUST THE EXCITEMENT BEGAN IN EARNEST ON THREE MINUTES. CARSTEN FREDGAARD ATTACKED DOWN THE ALBION LEFT AND CUT INSIDE. HE PASSED THE BALL TO JAMES QUINN WHO, AFTER ONE CONTROLLING TOUCH, SHOT. THE BALL BEAT IAN BENNETT BUT HIT THE BLUES UPRIGHT FULL ON.

THREE MINUTES LATER AND BENNO PUNTED A LONG BALL UPFIELD. MATT CARBON ATTEMPTED TO HEAD THE BALL BACK TO HIS KEEPER, CHRIS ADAMSON, BUT THE EFFORT WAS WEAK AND LACKED PACE. "AWESOME" ADEBOLA WAS ON HAND TO NOD THE BALL OVER THE ADVANCING ADAMSON AND BLUES WERE IN THE LEAD.

A LITTLE OVER A MINUTE LATER AND BIRMINGHAM WERE TWO UP. DELE

ACCEPTED A SIMON CHARLTON PASS AND ATTEMPTED TO WALK THE BALL INTO THE NET. HIS FIRST SHOT BEAT THE ALBION KEEPER, BUT HIT THE POST. WHILST THE BAGGIES DEFENCE HAD STOPPED DELE HAD NOT AND THE REBOUND CAME TO HIM FOR A SIMPLE TAP IN.

ON TEN MINUTES MARTIN GRAINGER CROSSED THE BALL AND "REG" (ACTING CAPTAIN) HOLDSWORTH WAS NOT TOO FAR AWAY.

SOME TWELVE MINUTES LATER DARREN PURSE FOULED CARSTEN FREDGAARD AND THE RESULTING FREE KICK GAVE RISE TO A FEW MINUTES OF PANIC AS BLUES STRUGGLED TO CLEAR THE BALL.

DELE WAS IN THE THICK OF THINGS AGAIN ON 25 MINUTES AS HE WAS FOULED IN A CENTRAL POSITION ABOUT 30 YARDS OUT. MARTIN GRAINGER HAD A DIG AND HIS CURLED SHOT WAS ON TARGET. CHRIS ADAMSON WAS FORCED TO MAKE THE SAVE, WHICH HE PUSHED OUT FOR A CORNER.

ON 34 MINUTES ALBION HAD A FREE KICK OF THEIR OWN. THE STRIKE WAS STRAIGHT AT THE BLUES WALL AND STAN LAZARIDIS PICKED THE BALL UP. HIS RUN TOOK HIM TO THE BAGGIES PENALTY AREA WHEN HE PASSED TO ISAIAH RANKIN, BUT HIS SHOT WAS WEAK.

DARREN PURSE WAS BOOKED ON 36 MINUTES FOR A CLUMSY TACKLE. THE LAST REAL ACTION OF THE FIRST HALF CAME ON 41 MINUTES WHEN NEAT PASSING BETWEEN STAN LAZARIDIS, MARTIN GRAINGER AND FINALLY BRYAN HUGHES PRODUCED A SHOT FROM A TIGHT ANGLE. THE STRIKE WAS POWERFUL BUT STRAIGHT AT CHRIS ADAMSON.

THERE WERE TWO HALF TIME SUBSTITUTIONS. FOR THE ALBION FABIAN DE FREITAS CAME ON FOR PAUL HALL AND FOR THE BLUES A.J. REPLACED ISAIAH RANKIN, WHO HAD TAKEN A KNOCK DURING THE FIRST HALF WHICH REQUIRED A NUMBER OF STITCHES IN HIS ANKLE.

ONLY A COUPLE OF MINUTES AFTER THE RESTART AND THERE WAS A LONG STOPPAGE AFTER A.J. HAD RECEIVED THE BOOT OF LARUS SIGURDSSON IN HIS FACE.

TEN MINUTES LATER SAW AN ALBION CORNER AFTER DARREN PURSE HEADED A FREE KICK OVER THE BAR FOR SAFETY.

LARUS SIGURDSSON WAS BOOKED TWO MINUTES LATER FOR DESCENT AFTER HE HAD CHOPPED A.J. DOWN. THE RESULTING FREE KICK WAS TAKEN BY MARTIN GRAINGER, WHICH HAD TO BE SAVED, AND THE PARRIED SHOT WAS PUSHED OUT FOR A CORNER.

WEST BROM HAD A LOT OF POSSESSION DURING THE MID SECOND HALF SPELL AS BLUES SEEMED CONTENT TO SIT BACK AND SOAK UP THE PRESSURE.

THERE WAS MORE DRAMA ON 75 MINUTES AS LARUS SIGURDSSON WAS SENT OFF FOR A SECOND BOOKABLE OFFENCE. AN ALBION PLAYER STRUCK THE BALL BUT IT HIT STAN LAZARIDIS. THE REBOUND FELL INTO THE PATH OF A.J. AND WHILE ON THE RUN WAS HEADLOCKED BY SIGURDSSON AND WRESTLED TO THE GROUND. REFEREE DEAN HAD NO HESITATION IN REACHING FOR THE RED CARD.

ON 78 MINUTES MARCELLO REPLACED "AWESOME" ADEBOLA AND SOME FIVE MINUTES LATER GRAHAM HYDE WAS YELLOW CARDED FOR WHAT LOOKED TO ME LIKE ACCIDENTAL HANDBALL. IN ORDER TO PROTECT THE BLUES MIDFIELDER HE WAS REPLACED BY MICHAEL CARRICK IN A STRAIGHT SWAP.

THE SEAL ON THREE POINTS FOR BLUES CAME ON 86 MINUTES WHEN A MARTIN GRAINGER CROSS COULD HAVE BEEN HEADED BY ANY ONE OF THREE BIRMINGHAM PLAYERS LINING UP INSIDE THE BAGGIES BOX. AS IT TURNED OUT MARCELLO MET THE BALL FOR A FREE HEADER TO PRODUCE A 0-3 SCORELINE.

THE LAST ACTION OF THE MATCH WENT TO BLUES WHEN A.J. HAD A SNAP SHOT FROM AT LEAST 30 YARDS OUT WHICH CHRIS ADAMSON WAS FORCED TO TIP AWAY FOR A CORNER.

WEST BROM LOST THIS GAME AFTER THEY HIT THE POST AND WON BY BLUES WITH TWO GOALS INSIDE THE FIRST EIGHT MINUTES OF THE GAME. FOR THE MOST PART ALBION SHOWED LITTLE FOOTBALLING SKILL AND EVEN LESS IMAGINATION WHILE BLUES DID JUST ENOUGH, WITHOUT OVER EXERTING THEMSELVES, LOOKING SOLID IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

DELE "AWESOME" ADEBOLA WAS NAMED THE OFFICIAL MAN OF THE MATCH AND HE NOW HAS FIVE GOALS IN THE LAST SIX GAMES WHILE BIRMINGHAM CITY MARCH ON WITH SIX OUTRIGHT VICTORIES IN SEVEN GAMES.

TRUE BLUE AND PROUD OF IT TOO



Mick McGill's first game was against Manchester United in the 72/73 season. His best game was v Swindon in 94 when we were winning 4-1 with 40 minutes to play Glenn Hoddle came on and took us apart and we lost 6-4.

I've always had my doubts about Mick, not quite a full packet.

Mick was born in Small Heath but emigrated to Solihull, where the women wear fur coats and no draws. Mick's most treasured possession is a Blues autographed football. His favourite all time best Blues player; Roger Hynde, and in the current squad Martin Grainger.

STEWARDS! THUGS!

Stewarding football grounds has been in the news lately and over the next couple of pages are a couple of letters sent off to complain about the behavior of stewards and what the fuck is going to be done about the thugs - Also an e-mail which was sent in to us at the Zulu complaining of bad treatment to one of our own fans here at St. Andrews. If any of our readers have any experience of bad treatment or know of someone please get in touch, as we must stamp out this bad treatment of paying customers by thugs employed to supposidly look after us the fans.

THE CHIEF CONSTABLE

Dear Sir,

I wish to make a formal complaint about West Bromwich Albion Football Club, for employing match day stewards who assaulted Birmingham City supporters.

Around the perimeter of the ground are several signs stating that it is an offense to go onto the playing area or the perimeter, that is perfectly reasonable, and quite acceptable, and the Birmingham City supporters followed that directive. However when Birmingham scored a goal, the fans in the front seats jumped up to celebrate, several moving a few feet forward, but at no time did ant one attempt to go on the playing area or the perimeter. That was not good enough for the hooligans wearing stewards coats, they man handled those fans and evicted them from the ground. Several fans complained to your police officers about this, only to be told it was none of their business, well if it was none of their business, what were they doing there?

In view of this aggressive and intimidating attitude from the stewards, the Birmingham City supporters are to be commended for showing restraint and tolerance in such provoking circumstances, this would not have been the case a few short years ago, these now peaceful supporters would have treshed the ground and put the stewards in hospital. None of us want a return to those days, but unless action is taken against stewards, then I promise you, those days will be back.

Yours Sincerely
Dave Small
"The Zulu"

THE CHAIRMAN WEST BROMWICH ALBION FC

Dear Sir,

On my travels around the country following Birmingham City, I have come across many scum bag stewards, who if they were to take an IQ test would be unemployable, most of them are football hooligans wearing a stewards coat, who seem to think that their brief is to be aggressive and intimidating, and to make an unpleasurable visit to their ground. Like I've stated, many stewards from all over the country fit this description, but yours are the pits, the scum of the earth, downright no good evil bastards.

To prove my point, watch the match video, you will see the Blues fans jump up to celebrate the first goal, many of them raced to the perimeter fence, and not one of them attempted to encroach onto the perimeter or the pitch. But that was sufficient for your scum bag stewards to manhandle those fans and evict them from the ground. Well, how dare those Gestapo bastards evict peaceful paying customers for doing nothing more than celebrating a goal. The Blues fans have an undeserved reputation for trouble, yet there is never no trouble caused by our fans at the Hawthorns. No doubt by employing such scum bags it saves on proper policing. But one day, if these no good bastards are allowed to get away with their actions, it will cost you much more than you can afford. Next season your team could well be playing Cardiff, Stoke or Millwall and should your stewards treat their fans like they do others, then they will get the well deserved good kicking, and your ground will be trashed.

Finally, how dare people like you employ bastards like that, to treat the paying customer like shit, how fucking dare you.

Dave Small

BACK ISSUES

To be reading this issue of The Zulu, more than likely you purchase it every home game, but you might to go to every home game, so now is your chance to buy back issues of the World famous "Zulu" Still available:

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A BIT OF TROUBLE AT ST. ANDREWS

THIS WAS SENT IN A FEW WEEK AGO, AND THE ASSISTANT REFEREE GOT A FAIR BIT OF STICK FROM THE KOP SIDE OF THE GROUND WHEN WE PLAYED BOLTON AND THIS IS PAUL LEES STORY OF WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM AND HIS COUSIN.

As you most probably know the referees assistant in the first half of the Bolton game got a lot of abuse from Blues fans, in particular one person went right to the front of the Kop and made various obscene chants at him for a period of at least five minutes, this was left to go unabated by the stewards. about five minutes from half-time a steward approached me and told me to not be so loud at a football match and to leave the linesman alone, I had not used any foul language as my 13 year old cousin was with me. I asked the steward why he had picked me out and not spoken to the other person I have already mentioned the reply was " we were sent down here by the control room to sort this problem out" After this the steward returned to the front of the Kop.

In the meantime my cousin went to the toilet and some bloke I had never met before came and sat next to me and proceeded to abuse the Stewards.....yet again this person was not spoken to. All the people around me found this to be unacceptable. At half-time I asked the said steward to send somebody down to explain the reasons why I was picked out.....surprise surprise nobody came. On the Monday following the game I rang the club and asked to speak to Brian Tew who is in charge of the Stewards, he was very vague in his approach and seemed to be backing up the Stewards I was supposed to go to see him on the following Wednesday but I decided it would not be of any use as I think they are all of the same opinions about people who go to games. I think the comments that were made to me are so bad when all you get in the press is come down the Blues and get behind your team.

If you need any more info do not hesitate to contact me p.s one of the comments that we did say is "I hope you have a day job as you are no good at your Saturday one" Is there any humour in football these days?

Paul Lees

Birmingham City Football Club plc
125 Anniversary Committee Sports Forum

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Martin O'Connor



Jon McCarthy



Martin Grainger

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IT'S YOUR SHOUT

The Two Dave's,

R.E. The big fat bastard in block 15 of the Tilton, who starts all the singing.

Alright lads!

Top fanzine, we are all avid readers in the Royal George & Bradford Arms in Castle Brom, well the ones of us who can fucking read.

Anyway some geezer last week in the Zulu, said you should print an article about the bloke who starts the singing in block 15, well his name is Rob West, a legend in his own dinner time, literally. I have known Rob for three million years & he is as funny as fuck.

I actually worked with him for most of these years, so I could not even get away from him in the week.

He is the biggest piss head I have ever met and believe me drinking in the Bradford like I do, that's a major fucking compliment. He has four or five pints in his dinner hour, at the pub over the road from work (His work is in Yam Yam land, it's actually in Halford Lane, gobbing distance from the Albion's shed, so he deserves a pint or two)

He then goes straight to his local; The White Hart in Chelmsley Wood, after work & has another ten or so. Bearing in mind this is in the week.

At weekends he really starts motoring.

On a matchday he meets us lot in the George at opening time, like all Bluenoses we then go straight into

maximum consumption mode, only interrupted by watching the champions of Europe, Kings of Brum, Total football geniuses that are the Blues.

Then the time honoured tradition of totting until closing time after the match, is thoroughly adhered to.

Sunday Rob comes into his own, pub at 12.00 out at 11.00! Only stopping drinking for a couple of games of dominoes, "well hey, ya gorra keep fit ent ya"

Oh shit I forgot Friday, his favourite day, he treats himself to seven pints dinner time on Friday, then a quick dash in his car (Taking the peps challenge) back from Yam Yam land to Castle Brom for a few with us lot, then to the White Hart on his home run, obviously then staying there until 11.00.

Unbelievably Rob is married with two kids, OK the kids are more or less grown up but his wife keeps forgetting his fucking name. I went round for him the other day & she said see you later Ranjit, I don't know what the fuck that is all about?

Anyway, he is a sound bloke, OK he likes a drink!!! His dress sense is like something from a Crossroads set, but Come on, he's one of us.

A teetotaler's fashion show, St. Andrews is fucking not.

The match just would not be the same without looking down row 29 and seeing



Here's Rob in all his glory at Ibrox where he and Mike visit as they are also Rangers fans.

Rob with his top off, singing my old man said be a villa fan, I said fuck off you're a c**t..... Quite fucking right my old mate.

Keep it up Rob & Keep Right on.

**Best Wishes,
Mike Goodhead.**

Ed - well thanks for that Mike, I think all Bluenoses will agree a great story and Rob is a star, a diamond geezer. Now a few Zulu's ago our cartoonist sent me a picture and we called him Sumo, big mistake. Where I sit in Block 13 I can just about see Rob in all his glory, and one thing is for certain, we could do with 50 more spread around the blocks getting the Bluenoses going. What do you think Mike, eh aint got any Bros has he?

Oh, and while I remember, Mike, what

sort of mother in law have you got, being one or having one is bad enough, but bloody hell mate having to live there, I don't know how you stand it!!!

Dave & Dave,

I am a Pompey fan but would like to make a couple of comments.

1). Having purchased your mag at the ground, I can safely say that it was a better read than the match-day prog. Good lighthearted fun with some interesting facts.

2) I do enjoy match-day banter or shall we say baiting the opposition.

However I was dissapointed with the lack of vocal support from your fans. When the fans chant it adds to the atmosphere of the game. (Maybe its the design of the stadium?)

3) I will admit that on the day the better side won, mind you Pompey shot themselves in the foot. From where I stood it looked like my team were more concerned with shooting for the corner flag than the goal.

4) I've always admired the class and skill of some of your team and hope that if you make it to the Prem that you don't lose quality players for the sake of management purchase of big name stars. When has a name won a game?

Good luck..

Colin Campbell

Ed - Thanks for buying of rag and I hope it brought some culture into your sad life, why the fuck I'm thanking

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WILL BE
OUT FOR THE
DOG HEAD
GAME
ON
SATURDAY 1ST APRIL 2000
DON'T MISS IT**

WOMAN BITE BACK? OHHH

Having read several copies of your fanzine, I am getting rather fed up with reading the typical male chauvinist jokes that you publish, of which most have been sent to you by my husband, Paul Roberts. So I have enclosed a few jokes for your female readers.

Tracy Roberts (Mrs)

I asked my husband to give me 9 inches and make me scream. So he shagged me 3 times and punched me in the face.

After three weeks in the garden, God came to visit Eve. How's things, Eve?" He asked. "It is all so beautiful, God. The sunrises and sunsets are breathtaking, the smells, the grandeur... just so wonderful, but I have this one problem - it's these three breasts you've given me. The middle one pushes out the other two and I am constantly knocking them with my arms, catching them on branches, snagging them round bushes; they're a real pain," reported Eve. "That's a fair point," replied God, "but it was my first shot at this, you know. I gave the animals what, six? So I just figured half it, but I see that you are right. I'll fix that up right away!"

So God reached down and ripped that middle breast right off, tossing it into the bushes.

Three weeks passed and God once again visited Eve in the garden. "Well, Eve, how is my favourite creation?" He asked. "Just fantastic," she replied, "but for one small oversight on your part. You see, all the animals are paired off. The ewe has her ram, the cow has her bull, all the animals have a mate, except for me. I feel so alone." God thought for a moment. "You know, Eve, you're so right. How could I have overlooked this! You do need a mate and I will immediately create Man from a part of you! Now let's see... where did I leave that useless tit?"

Why does it take 1 million sperm to fertilise one egg? Because they won't stop to ask directions.

A young couple are out for a romantic walk along a country lane. They walk hand in hand and as they stroll the guy's lustful desire rises to a peak. He is just about to get frisky when she says, "I hope you don't mind but I really do need to pee." Slightly taken aback by this vulgarity he replies, "OK. Why don't you go behind this hedge." She nods agreement and disappears behind the hedge. As he waits he can hear the sound of nylon knickers rolling down her voluptuous legs and imagines what is being exposed. Unable to contain his animal thoughts a moment longer, he reaches a hand through the hedge and touches her leg. He quickly brings his hand further up her thigh until suddenly and with great astonishment

finds himself gripping a long, thick appendage hanging between her legs. He shouts in horror, "My God Mary ... have you changed your sex?". "No," she replies. "I've changed my mind, I'm having a shit instead."

A woman goes into a card store and spends a lot of time looking at all the various greeting cards. She keeps shaking her head and looking some more. Finally the shop assistant goes up to her and asks "Is there something in particular that you are looking for?" The woman replies "Yes, do you have any "Sorry I laughed at your dick" cards?"

Why do men like big tits and tight pussys? Because they've got big mouths and little dicks.

Why do men become smarter during sex? Because they are plugged into a genius.

Why don't women blink during foreplay? They don't have time.

Why were men given larger brains than dogs? So they won't hump women's legs at cocktail parties.

Why is it so hard to find men who are caring, sensitive and good-looking? Because they already have boyfriends.

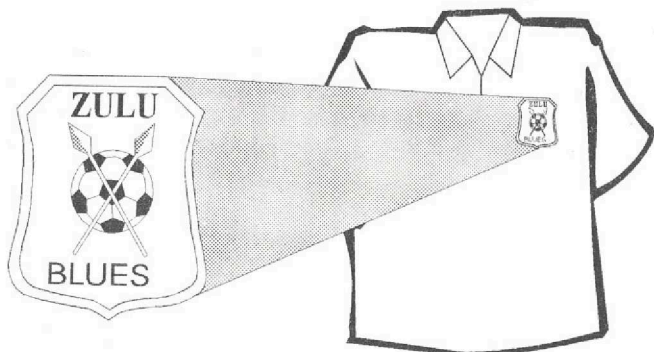
What do you call the wrinkly bit at the end of a willy? A man.

Two sanitary pads were floating down a sewer drain, and were approaching two tampons. Before the pads and tampons reached each other, one pad said to the other, "Should we say hi to those 2 tampons?" The other pad responded, "Err... nah... they're stuck up cunts."

An Italian, Frenchman and Brummie are in a bar one evening and the Italian says: "when I make love to my wife and she has an orgasm, her body lifts 4 inches from the bed!". "That's nothing", says the Frenchman "When I make love to my wife and she has an orgasm, her body lifts 8 inches from the bed". The Brummie turns to these two and says, "You boys are amateurs. When I make love to my wife and she has an orgasm, I wipe me dick on the curtain and she hits the fucking roof"

Three women are in a gym locker room getting changed. Suddenly, a guy runs through the room wearing nothing but a bag over his head and passes the three women. He passes the first woman, who looks down at his penis. "He's not my husband," she says. He passes by the second woman, who also looks down at his penis. "He's not my husband either," she says, also not recognizing the unit. He passes by the third woman, who also looks down as he runs by her. "Wait a minute," she says. "He's not even a member of this club."

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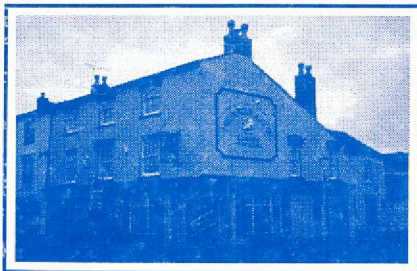
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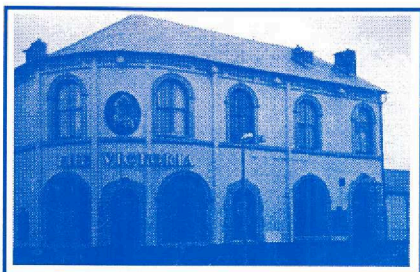
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THE ZULU - Page 30



THE WAGON & HORSES



THE DROVERS
GARRISON LANE



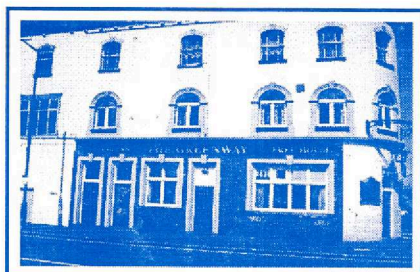
THE VICTORIA
BORDSLEY GREEN LANE



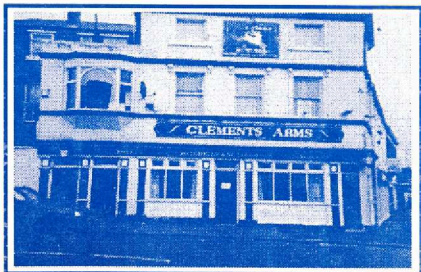
Mc VEIGHS
STRATFORD ROAD - CAMP HILL



THE BILL & BULL
COVENTRY ROAD



THE GREENWAY
COVENTRY ROAD



THE CLEMENTS
COVENTRY ROAD



THE BLACK HORSE
GREEN LANE